

EL PASO HERALD

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Nothing But Optimism

PANICS foreseen never come, say the financiers. Months ago the banks of the country were looking for a general money shortage this fall, and they began to prepare themselves for the expected emergency; they accumulated gold, strengthened their reserves, cut down the less desirable loans, and devoted their resources to keeping the going businesses in shape, discouraging any speculative new undertakings. So well have they done their work that all fear of a stringency is past.

A few days ago the United States treasury sent out a statement to the effect that general financial conditions this fall will be normal, or even better than normal, throughout the United States; if there ever was any danger in the money situation, the danger mark has been passed, and all signs are favorable. Money is plentiful abroad, and that is always regarded as a good sign for financial stability in this country.

Nearly every crop in the United States is above the average record. Corn will make the biggest crop ever gathered, and the oat crop is the greatest in many years; the cotton crop is much larger than last year's, and the demand holds the prices up to a high notch. It is estimated that the crops and live stock and other products of agriculture will bring to the growers this year, not less than \$8,000,000,000; this means that the United States will have a tremendous surplus of food and manufacturers' raw material to export. The exports will largely overbalance the imports, leaving the difference to be paid to the United States in gold, thus greatly strengthening the American financial situation. The banks in the larger cities have arranged to take advantage of the emergency currency law in case the need should develop, but the very readiness to meet any extraordinary situation is exactly what will best prevent any disturbance in currency or in banking circles.

One of the most favorable factors in the situation is the steady increase of exports of merchandise and manufactured goods from the United States to foreign countries. With the exception of Brazil, China and Japan, our exports to every important country and to every one of the grand continental divisions, show a tremendous increase this year over the corresponding period of last year. The increase ranges from 16 percent in Great Britain and Brazil, to 25 percent in Mexico and Cuba, 35 percent in France and Germany and 40 percent in Canada and Australia, the percentage being the increased exports from the United States to the various countries in August 1910 as compared with August 1909. Nearly all the countries show a substantial increase in total imports from the United States for the first eight months of the year over the corresponding period of last year, but the increase month by month is very striking.

The general situation in Kansas City is typical of the whole country. For two months, the Kansas City bankers have been predicting an easy money situation in the fall, their prediction being based on the general tendency toward conservatism that has been manifest throughout the country, in banking and business circles, and on the tremendous crops that were believed to be assured. The presidents of various Kansas City banks are quoted as follows:

"The banks have plenty of money, and there will be more. There will be a gradual easing up in the money market. Banks are liberal in loans but in a conservative way. The big land speculations, which were a considerable drain on the market, have abated, and there is a general tendency to go ahead on legitimate business lines. One difficulty in the financial situation has been the financial writers always give the business conditions of the New York stock exchange as the conditions for the entire United States; they do not realize the independence of the west in financial matters. The western bankers have changed their method of doing business since 1907, and are carrying an increased cash reserve in their own banks. Western bankers studied the financial situation early this year, and were the first to fortify themselves for the crop moving season. The crops this year, notwithstanding that they are probably the largest on record, are being moved with a great deal less disturbance of the money situation, than ever before. The general business outlook has improved materially, and is much better than at any time since last spring. With our big crops, we cannot help but be prosperous. Our money is all loaned in legitimate channels, and in line with the policy to foster legitimate business in every possible way. Legitimate business needs have never been better supplied. All the Kansas City banks report the money market easier. The outlook cannot help but be good with the enormous crops and the increasing exports. We may look ahead with confident optimism; the west is in it."

A leading advertising agency in Chicago and New York has received reports from hundreds of correspondents all over the country representing banking, general business, agricultural, and the trade papers. The reports are universally satisfying and optimistic. The unanimous opinion is that the situation is sound in every way and highly promising. The situation in Kansas is typical of most of the rest of the country. Kansas wheat is the best since 1884 in quality, and the quantity breaks all records, as it does also for oats. The corn crop is the largest for 11 years. Governor Stubbs estimates that the producers of Kansas will receive \$532,000,000 for their crops and livestock this year. In Oklahoma the wheat crop will be double last year's; in Colorado the sugar beet and fruit crops have never been better; in Texas the small grain crops are larger than ever before; the hay crop is better than it has been for several years, and sugar and rice will be well up to the average.

In Wisconsin, the editor of the principal agricultural journal says he has traveled around the state a good deal recently, but nowhere has he heard any complaints from the farmers of hard times. Prices are generally good, every farmer has something to sell, and the market is ready to absorb all the offerings.

The deduction from the mass of reports is made that "this country is in a position to enjoy one of the most prosperous years in business that was ever known. The bounteous crops cannot help but have a stimulating and invigorating effect, and every branch of business should profit from this unexampled prosperity; the business man can go ahead with the feeling that he will enjoy a good year." Henry Clews, the veteran New York financier, finds "the most significant indication of improvement in underlying conditions in the better distribution that large banking interests have recently been able to make of bonds. Within the last fortnight some \$50,000,000 in new securities have been successfully placed. After a prolonged season of depression, it is in the bond department of the market that first signs of improvement usually appear. The political situation is assuming a constantly decreasing influence as a factor in finance and business. Under the new conditions now in sight, the expected decisions of the supreme court on industrial combinations are not the threatening influences that they were a few months ago. It is hardly possible to exaggerate the importance of the bumper crops in the stock market; 1910 is likely to prove the banner year in American agricultural history, and this is a fundamental situation that will probably be reflected by the financial market well in advance of either trade or industrial activities."

In the great chorus of satisfaction and optimism there is not one discordant note. El Paso is in position to share liberally in this general prosperity, and it remains with our own people whether they will place themselves in position to take advantage of the situation, or will resist the well marked progressive tendencies with ill judged and costly hesitation, or a narrow and antagonistic policy.

Two years ago, the Republican vote in Texas exceeded 73,000. It would take very little work this year on the part of each Republican voter to double, or nearly double, the vote of 1908. The party has never had a stronger candidate for governor than Judge Terrell; he should receive a large proportion of the independent votes of the state.

For six years the barber shops of St. Louis have been closed on Sunday by law. The master barbers are now making an effort to "lift the lid" on the plea that many invalids come into St. Louis on Sundays who are victims of consumption and other contagious diseases; in their weakened condition, according to the barbers, the germs of disease collect on the unshorn whiskers, and if these whiskers are not promptly and sanitariously removed, they are a menace to the public. The plea will be that Sunday shaving is a sanitary necessity.

UNCLE WALTS Denatured Poem

LET us labor in the morning, for 'twill soon be afternoon; let us hustle in the vineyard, for the night is coming soon, when the old and weary dotards sit beside the fire and croon—and time is marching on. Let's improve the golden moments that cavort upon their way; there'll be time for idle dreaming in old age's wintry day; while the morn of life is with us let us put up lots of hay, for time is marching on.

THE DAYS OF YOUTH

I have seen dead people planted without a sign of tears or ruth; they were hustled to the boneyard like a box of junk, in sooth; and they always were the people who had fooled away their youth; and time is marching on. Ah, in youth the golden moments seem a boundless, endless store, and we waste them as the children waste the pebbles on the shore! One by one the moments leave us, and they come to us no more, and time is marching on!

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One Man

Dorothy Dix On Another Side To "Mother"

A HALF DOZEN women, grouped about an afternoon tea table were almost hysterically enthusiastic over the heart-compelling little play called "Mother," now running at the Hackett theater, and which has hit the feminine contingent, at least, where it lives.

After the other women had exhausted all of the activities of their vocabulary in trying to describe how "sweet" and "dear" and "lovely" they thought the play was, and in describing how many barrels of tears they had wept over it, one tired-looking little woman put down her cup and expressed her feelings on the subject after this manner:

"Yes," she said, "I've been to see 'Mother,' and I think the play is exquisite, and human, and heart-rending, and all that, and Miss Donna's acting ought to be framed and hung on the wall along with the other old master pictures of the Madonna."

She married the Mother's Son. "But," I said, "I can't understand about the play of 'Mother' if I hadn't married one of 'Mother's' sons, and hadn't had thirty years of living with the kind of a man that that sort of very much if you happen to marry the son of a mother who is a selfish, self-sacrificing saint rears up."

"You remember in the play, 'Mother's' sons are selfish beasts who have never been taught to consider anybody else's pleasure, or comfort, or rights but their own. They are brought up to think that they are little tin gods that everybody must bow down to. They've got to have money, and they take it from their mother and sisters when there is no other way to get it, and mother thinks it's just right. They are sure to marry who don't treat their mother and sisters with even ordinary politeness, and mother spends her time trying not to trouble their little feelings, and to rub the salt in their wounds. They kick about the food, and mother breaks her neck making pies with her own hands for them."

"Lovely picture of motherly devotion, isn't it?" But it won't appeal to you very much if you happen to marry the mass of monumental selfishness and egotism that mother's methods are responsible for producing. Then you won't see Mother with a halo about her brow. You will know that her proper place is among the arch criminals, for she has done all that she could to ruin a man, and slay the happiness of another woman."

These are strong words, but I know what I am talking about. I speak from experience. I am the victim of my mother-in-law, for I have had to garner the harvest of all the faults that she cultivated in her son.

Yet my mother-in-law is as good a woman as ever lived. She is the gentlest and the kindest creature, utterly incapable of deliberately hurting even a fly, and yet she raised up three sons to make the three women they married utterly miserable. And yet she had good material to work on, too.

Heinrich's Sacrifice

By Helene Wille.

"GOOD-BYE, Heinrich, and—
a prosperous voyage!"
Once again the girl, slight man, clasped the girl, slight man, and tried to catch a look from the eyes that avoid him. They wander over the broad space where the balloon, ready filled for the ascent, is waiting, and light up as they see the figure of another man making his way to her through the dense crowd of spectators.

"Lisbeth, and have you no other word for me, my cousin?"

"Even today nothing more."

Almost pettishly she shakes her head and withdraws her hand.

"Dear, but any castle in the air, Heinrich, they have no foundation," she says quickly.

And as she looks at him now and recognizes the expression of suffering in his face, there surges up within her an indefinable feeling, the keen yearning to give him some glad news, the fullness of trust. It seems to her as if he is her best friend, in those hands she must place her fate. Quickly she stretches her hand to him again.

"Heinrich, I know it, and that is why—"

She hesitates. Flushing red, she looks away from him.

"And that is why?"

"That is why—protect my happiness, I confide in you, to let me return to me."

It is spoken; her hand trembles in his, and in her moist eyes burns the eager anxiety of the loving woman for the man she loves.

As yet no one knows her secret. Heinrich is the first to hear it—Heinrich, who is to make the ascent with him, and who is to run all the risks and uncertainties of the aerial voyage with him. But she states her lips tightly closed, and as Lisbeth gazes at his face, a sudden fear seizes her that makes her breath halt.

What has she done? Was it right? Was it wise? Can she unchain the passions of hate and jealousy, the results of which she can not foresee?

The tears start to her eyes, heedless of the people around her.

"Heinrich!"

In helpless fear she forces this one word from her quivering lips. Her cousin can not answer; without a word, he steps back, giving place to the other, who has just reached the ground.

Struggling to restrain her composure, Lisbeth looks upon him, smiling; she sees the threatening cloud on his brow, the suddenly aroused doubt in his look, and it seems to her as if she must say something to relieve the tension, but it is only the commonplace question:

The Herald's Daily Short Story

By Helene Wille.

"Is it time to start now, doctor?"

He laughs heartily.

"You are already sufficiently informed on that point by your cousin."

It sounds cold, but in the palpitating tone she detects passionate anger.

"How can you be so angry, Heinrich? I have come to fetch him."

"I am quite ready; there is nothing to keep me here longer."

"Why, then, do you come forward?"

"Once again he bows to Lisbeth, then turns to go. What can he say in answer to the anxious question in her eyes, with the other man standing by?"

Dr. Störmer, who has just retired, is here, and he catches at his hand.

"Farewell, and God protect you. And come safely back."

He bends down over the little, trembling hand, and draws it to his lips.

"Au revoir, Lisbeth."

It is a silent journey that Dr. Störmer and Heinrich Franz make through the air. Beneath them towns and villages, forests and meadows, fields and pastures, are visible, and by clouds, birds flutter here and there, flying confidently with the airship, until the veil of night wraps the world in darkness.

It is all around; the electric lanterns, which they flash from time to time, lights up only fog, thick and gray, and they are rushing onwards in the cloud-ocean with mad velocity—whither?

Both men's thoughts go towards the same woman with love and longing, and both are feeling that they ought to be far apart—divided by land and sea, if possible—if they would have peace, yet they are so closely bound up with and dependent on each other and both are exposed to the same uncertain fate.

Slowly the balloon sinks lower; any distant outlook is blurred, the men do not know where they are; they feel only that they are going down, slowly, but always down. Not a sound from below gives them the least clue to where they are; no shadow of a landscape betrays whether they will find a suitable landing place.

But what is that?

A noise greets their ears, a rushing sound, and hissing a dull murmur. But their eyes meet; in the same instant they both know that what is heaving and groaning beneath them is the sea, the broad, dreadful sea. Now suddenly they can see it, quite close, under their heavy green awnings, that tower and sink, with greedy howls, that lick upwards, and white, ghostly arms that stretch towards them.

Already the car basket glides close above the tide, and the spraying foam drenches them, cold and wet.

No ship is in sight, no signal to be

The Treasury Department and Its Great Importance

III—THE GOVERNMENT AT WORK.

NO other branch of the executive service comes so close to every citizen as the treasury department. It supplies us with our money and every time we buy anything, from a stick of candy to a farm, we utilize the machinery of the treasury. This department manages the finances of the nation, collects its internal revenue and its customs duties, pays the expenses of maintaining the government, and at the beginning of each session of congress advises that body what money will be needed for operating the governmental machine during the year.

This by no means explains the full scope of the activities of the department. The war and navy departments are expected to protect our frontiers and shores from invasion by hostile military and naval forces. The treasury department protects them from the invasion of tariff-dodging imports, and the landing of contagious diseases from other countries. Through the life saving service it looks after the safety of people at sea; and through the public health and marine hospital service it looks after the health of the nation.

In dealing with the public credit, the treasury department has to do with one of the most sensitive things known to man. Not only is the public credit affected by fact, but by sentiment as well. "Mother" may herself even an unwarranted sentiment will produce facts sufficient to justify that sentiment. In other words, no matter how excellent the condition of the treasury, if a panic feeling takes possession of the people, it will cause the revenues to fall off to such an extent that the treasury immediately will be embarrassed. The actual immediate loss of a hundred million dollars from the treasury would not affect it as seriously as even the most unwarranted panic.

The major portion of the revenues of the government is collected by the customs and internal revenue service. Since the foundation of the government approximately ten billion dollars have come into the treasury through the customs houses of the country. Two-thirds of all the customs business is transacted at the port of New York, where it costs 2 cents to collect each dollar of revenue. There are a number of other customs houses, some located in important cities along the coast and along the frontiers, while others are found at smaller towns. At Beaufort, North Carolina, it costs \$1-

60 to collect \$1.55; and at a Maryland port it costs \$1.00 to collect 61 cents. Efforts have been made to abolish these small ports, but political influence has thwarted them.

Preventing Smuggling. Elaborate precautions are taken to prevent smuggling. Men conceal diamonds in secret holes in the shoes, women convert their bodies into huge sponges for rare laces or silks, or sew New York or Chicago tags on Paris gowns, in order to escape the payment of duties. Vessel owners try to land duty-free goods at places where there are no customs houses. The treasury department therefore must maintain a long string of lookouts to frustrate the attempts of the smugglers. The secret service keeps a card index of every known smuggler in the world and closely follows his movements. Reports of all big purchases of jewels or other valuables are made to the treasury department, and its officers watch for them on every ship that comes into port. The vessel that would land its cargo elsewhere than at the port of entry must escape the eagle eye of the revenue cutter service, which patrols the coasts of the country where there are no customs houses.

When a person comes into a port of the United States the first official to board the vessel is the quarantine officer—a representative of the treasury department. If all on board have been subjected to a regular examination, the vessel is allowed to proceed. When the vessel is docked and the baggage of its passengers unloaded, there is a wait for the customs inspectors to go through it. To have one's baggage examined is a regular routine for many people, especially women, but as long as a large proportion of the traveling public regard it as no sin to smuggle, such inspection will have to be endured by everybody. An important stay on the vessel as long as it is in port. One week he may be stationed on an ocean going palace and the next week on a filthy tramp steamer.

14 YEARS AGO TO DAY

(From The Herald of this date, 1896)

Judge Beckham has returned from Fort Worth.

C. C. Blodgett went east today on a business trip.

E. P. Mickel leaves for the City of Mexico to remain.

J. M. Lawrence returned today over the Santa Fe from a northern trip.

United States district attorney Culbertson came up last evening from San Antonio.

U. S. Stewart has returned from Chicago with his wife and nurse. He is in good spirits.

W. H. Burgess and bride are pleasantly located at W. W. Turner's residence at 317 North Oregon street.

Fred Fenchler has returned from Kansas City and Chicago, after an absence of several months. He reports the cattle market slow.

Judge Beckham is selling today in front of the court house, parcels of real estate belonging to the defunct El Paso National bank, and up to noon had disposed of \$4000 worth of property.

Joseph Magoffin has sold to J. H. Nations for \$5000, the plot of ground on which the City meat market stands on San Antonio street.

Ex-drum major Breckinridge of Fort Bliss has got him a better snail, the knot being tied at Las Cruces.

Col. de Ybarrola has sunk a six-inch pipe at the upper dam site in one boring 26 feet, and finds sand and fine gravel.

A second pipe is down 21 feet and in fine sand.

There is much complaint about the condition of San Antonio street. Some citizens are ready to petition the city pen and then there is a gully just east of Oregon street that plays the dickens with vehicles. Every time that a wagon passes over that spot at any rate of speed the occupants receive a jar for the instant threatens to bring their stomach into dangerous proximity to their vocal gullets.

Governor Ahumada arrives in the morning to drive the first spike for the Corralitos road in the new yards of the company.

Policeman Fernandez is very sick and George Barrett is taking his place. Captain Frank Barr is also very sick and has been given three weeks' leave.

Mayor McClellan has laid off the sprinkling carts, which reduces the city's expenses \$240 per month.

A roll of bills amounting to \$85 was swiped Sunday night at the Monte Carlo while the dealer and lookout were asleep on the watch.

Holland & Rheinheimer are building for August Meisel a one story double house on Chihuahua street, to cost \$2500.

The Choral union meets tonight for rehearsal in Chopin hall.

The Republican campaign committee has opened headquarters on San Francisco street.

water, rescuing hands save him from sinking.

For days Dr. Störmer lies in the hospital, and when his clouded senses return, the first object he recognizes is Lisbeth's face, which bends over him in anxious love. He opens his arms and she is there and draws her toward his heart.

It is not of their love that they speak in low accents, not of the bills of their future, but of the friend's fidelity; and the first word that passes between them is not the name of her beloved, but the name of him who gave her the answer to her appeal by his deed.

"Heinrich."

The four girls accepted her invitation with alacrity.

Each and an excuse ready and one was "tired to death from a morning's shopping."

Another had indigestion and she thought a cocktail might cure it. She the third took it because she loved the cherry in it, and the fourth because the other three urged her.

The two other guests refused. They had to do and drink that cocktails and work don't go together.

The girl who took the cocktail because she was tired grew very talkative and told something which she said had been confided to her as an absolute secret. "But I know none of you will repeat it," she said.

Naturally some one will repeat it, for a secret confided to six women is no longer a secret.

By this time the girl is probably heartily sorry for her betrayal of her friend's confidence.

Silly Conversation. Another one of the girls giggled a great deal and made herself and the rest of the party unpleasantly conspicuous.

Not one of the four was the modest, ladylike girl she had been before she took the cocktail.

Their faces were flushed and their conversation silly.

They are all charming girls, and not

Abe Martin



Hon. Ex-editor Cale Fluhart says that insurgency means "incipient revolt agin' authority" an' not revision downward. There's lots o' new automobile models but th' old mortgage form remains unchanged.

He must watch everything that goes on.

Internal Revenue Receipts.

The internal revenue bureau is the second best tax collector the government has. Its receipts amount to several hundred million dollars every year. It was organized early in the history of the nation. When the bank bill was at Philadelphia or the shilling piece at Lancaster—that was whiskey to the town in western Pennsylvania in 1791. A gallon of good rye whiskey was worth exactly a shilling piece, and constituted the coin of the realm. In that year a tax of from 7 to 18 cents a gallon was levied on whiskey, and this tax led to the first resistance against the government of the United States. These violators of the law were the forerunners of the present generation of moonshiners. The present high tax of \$1.10 a gallon makes moonshining a profitable business, and there are no better men to be found than the revenue agents whose duty it is to seek out and bring the moonshiners to justice.

The most interesting part of the

(Continued on Next Page.)

WORLDLY WISDOM.

By Francis L. Garside.

It makes no difference how young a man is, he is always old enough to have known better.

It is never proper to start the gossip sooner than five minutes after grace has been said at the table.

A woman called on Mrs. Lysander John Appleton, recently to read a recipe for chocolate pie. Mrs. Appleton stopped five times while telling about the crust to scream "Don't!" to Chauncy Devere; three times in giving the measurements of the chocolate to say, "You'll have to excuse me minutes while I separate those children," and seven times while giving final directions to threaten to tell the children's father. The woman who wanted to learn how to make chocolate pie followed directions when she got home and the result looked like scrambled eggs.

An important preparation in becoming a philosopher is to have no preference for any particular part of the chicken.

When a thing's the style, a New York woman will wear it; it is becoming or not. No woman weighing more than 30 pounds should wear a hobble skirt, but New York women weighing in excess of 300 put them on.

Can you go out and waddle up and down the street? The New York woman is fearless. She wears things women in other towns wouldn't dare to wear. Many a fortune worn on the streets of New York would call out the fire department in a smaller town.

The less a man spends on foolishness when he is young the fewer the sighs he will have to submit to with patience when he is old.

No man will ever look up at a calendar to find the date if there is a woman in the same office with him whom he can ask to look for him.

The average man is so uncertain in his feelings that his wife never knows if he will come home feeling rich and cheerful because she is so with for support, or come home feeling poor and cold for her extravagance in having so much.

Beatrice Fairfax On Stimulants Not Needed By Girls

THE other day I was a guest at a woman's luncheon.

Of the six guests, four were girls under twenty.

"Would anyone like a cocktail?" asked the hostess.

The four girls accepted her invitation with alacrity.

Each and an excuse ready and one was "tired to death from a morning's shopping."

Another had indigestion and she thought a cocktail might cure it. She the third took it because she loved the cherry in it, and the fourth because the other three urged her.

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